

Bishop Doane Acquitted.**THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**

We have two or three times alluded to the charges preferred against this church dignitary. The Bench of Bishops, for reasons never fully given to the public, declined considering the case. The Convention in his diocese appointed a Committee to consider similar specifications, and make their report. They say: they "have considered the charges preferred against Bishop Doane, and they find them false in every particular, and believe he is an honest, virtuous, and sober man." We would be very strongly inclined to give Bishops McIlvaine, Burgess, and Meade a severe castigation for dragging their brother Bishop before the world and holding him up as a drunkard, if we could believe the report of this Committee, as above quoted. But the gentlemen have discredited their own verdict. In their further report they say: "His cellars are stocked with wine and liquors, but not too extravagant for a man in his position." "We have examined his house, and find that there is not a larger stock of wines and liquors than is requisite."

A man in "his position" requires a plentiful stock of wines and liquors in his cellar! Why? The reason, we suppose, is, that he is expected to entertain Bishops, Ministers and other church dignitaries. What a reproach is cast upon the Episcopal Church by publishing to the world that her Bishops are expected and required to supply the drunkard's drink to the people of God!

But the Committee, as if not yet satisfied with their vindication of the accused, go on to say, that they have examined Dr. Parrish, his family physician, and he testifies that he "never knew Bishop Doane intoxicated in his life; and he advises the said Bishop Doane to DRINK MORE spirituous liquors than he is in the habit of doing; his reason for saying this was, that his duties were very severe, and he therefore required it."

Christ says, "My grace shall be sufficient for thee." Dr. Parrish says, this is not true—wine and brandy are necessary to enable a Bishop to discharge his arduous labors. Dr. Parrish has given an opinion which the whole medical faculty will utterly repudiate. We think the Bishop, his Physician, and his Committee, cut a most contemptible figure before the world, and what is still more to be deprecated, have disgraced the whole Episcopal Church.

Queries.

There is a class of legislators and judges who think a little liquor agrees with the constitution. Can this be a reason why they declare the Maine Law unconstitutional?

Some Divines maintain that Alcohol is a "good creature of God that should be received with thanksgiving." So is a certain essence pedlar, vulgarly called a skunk, but who would hence infer that it should be received with thanksgiving as a parlor companion?

Some persons insist that the annihilation of the liquor manufacture and traffic, will seriously affect certain branches of business. Those who

trafficked in silver shrines, objected to the Christian religion because their craft was in danger. But was it a sufficient reason for rejecting Christ, that men engaged in fitting up idol temples, would be compelled to seek other employments?

Ministers taking the "Organ."

Last week, our efficient agent at Xenia, O., Bro. H. CAREY, sent us the names of twelve ministers of the Gospel upon one list, as subscribers to the *Organ*. We rejoice to see this honorable and respected class of our fellow-citizens lending their influence to encourage a paper of such vital importance to religion and the destiny of souls, as that of a Temperance journal. Temperance is the fountain-head of all good morals, as is intemperance of every species of crime; hence ministers begin to encourage the press in its work of restoring the poor drunkard, and placing him in a situation in which he can reach his Maker. If this was universally the case, and they would also lend their influence in inducing those with whom they associate to do likewise, they would soon see the fruits of their labor in the ingathering of souls to sacred communion, who, before, had been deemed as lost to themselves and society. *

Gen. Cary authorizes us to give notice that he is in possession of the proof-sheet of the New Ritual, and will be present at Cincinnati Division, No. 2, on Tuesday evening next, for the purpose of testing its merits. All Sons of Temperance in the city and vicinity are earnestly invited to be present; but more particularly would we enjoin attendance upon the older members—those who love the Order for the good it has done and is yet destined to accomplish.

The Spirit of the Age.

Such is the name of a neat quarto journal, which we are glad to enter upon our exchange list. It is published in Hamilton, Canada, and devoted to the cause of temperance, literature, and general intelligence. Its editor, T. McQueen, is qualified for his post, and his paper will be a powerful instrumentality to advance the cause in Canada. Success attend the enterprise.

City Subscribers.

The last year our subscribers were not very numerous, but we have the gratification of knowing that the *Organ* found its way into the best families of the city. We now send the first number of the improved *Organ*, and would respectfully request a continuance of their patronage; and further, we hope the paper will merit and receive their influence in extending its circulation.

We learn that the utmost enthusiasm prevails in our sister city, Covington, on the subject of Temperance. Gen. Cary addressed a large and intelligent audience on Wednesday evening, and yesterday the question of license or no license was decided by that tribunal which no one dares to question, the suffrages of a free people.

We have not yet heard the result, but hope for the best.

Since writing the above, we have ascertained the result—192 majority for no license.

INQUEST, No. 121, was held by HENRY NOBLE, coroner, on the dead body of Edward O'Brien, found lying in the back part of a coffee-house, kept by Smith & Davit, on the levee, between Main and Walnut, on the 16th day of January, 1853. Verdict of Jury—came to his death by cause unknown to the Jury!—Daily paper.

The above needs no comment. It is given as a specimen of the decisions of some of the high functionaries of our city. Found dead in the back corner of one of those sink-holes of iniquity, where death is dealt out by the wholesale, and these *sages* were unable, under oath, to ferret out any clue as to his MURDERERS!!

The brief career of this young man may be given in few words. He is of a respectable family, living in the old country; but he came to this city a few years since, and was employed as a clerk in a store, which situation he filled, with credit to himself and satisfaction to his employer, for some years. But he finally got to going to the theatres and balls, and fashionable drinking saloons, and neglecting his business to such a degree, that his employer discharged him. He then sank lower and lower, and became a loafer, spending his entire time in those low slop-holes that line the steamboat landing, drinking whenever he could get liquor. It is said, he would even drink the rinsings of glasses, when he could get nothing else—so intense was his appetite for strong drinks. On the evening of his death, he dragged his miserable carcass into the rum-hole in which he was found dead, a complete wreck of humanity—shunned by his whisky-companions—and then cast himself upon the floor, and shortly afterwards, attracting the attention of some of the inmates, they went to him and discovered that the vital spark had fled, and left the emaciated carcass upon the very threshold of his destroyers—a beacon-light to warn the passer-by from the fatal spot upon which he fell. Young man, take warning from the fate of this person. It is the history of thousands.

A man named Wm. Tucker, was found by the watchmen lying on the wharf, Saturday night last, about midnight, dead drunk, and almost frozen to death.

JOHN WILLIAMS, a lad only 16 years of age, was found lying in the gutter, dead drunk, Saturday evening last, and carried to the watch-house by the watchmen. He said he had no home, and was sent to the House of Refuge.

On Sunday evening last, a young man named George Burton, whilst in an intoxicated state, entered the Farmers' Hotel, corner Court and Race streets, and after creating a great disturbance, abusing the inmates, &c., drew a pistol on the landlord, which fortunately only snapped the cap. He was arrested and fined \$9 and costs.

A LESSON.—A German was inveigled into a game of cards, in a coffee house, over the canal, a few evenings since, and after losing all his money was kicked out. It is to be hoped he will be more choice of his company in the future.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 8, 1853.
DEAR BRO. CLARK: Pardon me for making a suggestion. It seems to me the cause of temperance would be benefited, and your interest materially promoted, if a specimen copy of the "*Organ*" were sent to a few leading—or, if not leading—firm Temperance men in each township of each county in the State. A committee from each Division can give (I believe will give) you the names and post office of such men, if you desire it. Your ten copies which came to our Division are doing great good. But if this is attempted, it should be done soon, for "time waits not." Yours, Fraternally,
GEO. RIKER, D. G. W. P.

We thank you, Bro. R., for your kind suggestion, and concur therein. If the committee referred to, will forward the names of a few of the firm friends of the cause in each township, we will cheerfully transmit to them, specimens of the *Organ*. We believe there are scores in every part of the State, who only wait for an intimation to that effect, from us, to start a subscription list, and thereby advance the good cause in their neighborhood. Send us the names of such, and they shall have an opportunity to do something.

Rev. Brother Young, G. W. P. of Kentucky, called upon us on his way up the river to the Grand Division. He gives a most cheering account of the progress in the cause, in his State.

The editor left, on Wednesday last, to attend the session of the Grand Division of Kentucky, held at Augusta, and to address a Mass Convention there to-day.

EFFECTS OF INTemperance.—Mrs. Elizabeth Johnston was found on board a coal boat at the foot of Pike street, yesterday morning, burned in such a serious manner that she is not expected to survive. She was picked up drunk on Saturday night, and taken to the boat, that she might not perish from the cold. In the morning, she was left alone by the fire, while the boatmen went to breakfast. When they returned they found her clothing nearly all consumed, and her left arm, back and neck frightfully burned. She was taken to the Hospital. She is a widow, and has a little son—her only child—in the Orphan Asylum.

There are over fifteen hundred houses in this city, devoted to the sale of ardent spirits! Is it any wonder, then, that wickedness has gained such an ascendancy here, since every part of the city is infested with these nuisances, which are so prolific of crime?

A drunken man fell from the second story of a doggery, on the landing, a few evenings since, and shortly afterwards died from the effects of the fall.

It costs \$12,000,000 annually, to keep our criminals; and \$10,000,000 to keep the dogs among us alive; while only \$6,000,000 are spent annually to keep the 16,000 preachers in the United States.

A bill has passed the Senate of Florida, by 14 yeas to 2 nays, prohibiting the retailing of intoxicating drinks in any district where a majority of the voters are opposed thereto.